SELECTED POETRY.

Blarney. A lake-side dweller, young and fair,
The dearest little maid in Kerry,
With blue-gray eyes and blue-black hair,
And line as red as any charter. And lips as red as any cherry.

No shoe nor stocking to her name.

Which was but simple Kitty Brady-And yet a lord from England came Imploring her to be his lady.

She had another worshipper— The beldest boy about Killarney, With only love to offer her, A little cabin, and—the blarney She favored him with many a glance, Until the lord came on the tapis; She smiled on him at wake and dance, And Paddy as a king was happy.

The lord was just a trifle glum— The moral of an English lover! But sure, if he'd be deaf and dumb, His jingling gold could talk one over "In silk and satin you shall dress, And I will give you jewels,' said he,
"To twine in every glossy tress,
Sweet Kate, if you will be my lady."

Och, but them words were eloquent! Poor Kitty was no more than human, And very fond of ornament,

Like every rasonable woman. Tis thrue, Pat coorts me best, but still— Thought she-" though with the talk he's

Arrah, let folks say what they will.
It's mighty fine to be my lady!"

and so she wouldn't look at Pat. In vain he watched for her and sought her, Until one evening, when he sat Just flinging pebbles in the water, His downcast face and heavy sigh Might have moved even stones to pity And she passed, gaily trinping by.
His worse than stony-hearted Kitty.

She tried to pass, I mean-as cool As any cuember or melon; But though in love, Pat was no fool, He sprang to meet his truant Helen She wouldn't take his outstretched hand "An' is it you, Miss Kitty Brady," Says he, "that's got so still an' grand?—

Good-morrow to ye thin, my lady!

But Kate, agra, now stop an' spake, If but to tell me what's come o'er you-Or is it that your eyes are wake, An' you can't see me here before you? Och, sure, alanna, you've no call To murder people for your pleasure, An' I can't live at all, at all Without your purty self, my threasure.

That Englisher has wealth galore-A rint-roll longer than my arm; Why should he stale from me, asthore, That's niver done him any harm; Just give me something he's not got, An' that's your on thrue heart, my honey Sure, then I wouldn't change my let With him for all his dirty money.

And what is little Kate to do? She laughs, and frowns, and sobs, and blushes "Och, Pat, I give it up to you,
You'd charm a bird from off the bushes!
Well, just to save your life, machree,

An' not because I care about you, I'll think it over "-so said she-But I could live an' thrive without you."

And now to tell the lord of it.
No wonder if he's rather crusty, But little Kate has Irish wit That's never suffered to grow rusty . Sure if your Honor I refuse, It's well for you-och, botheration-When it's yourself can pick an' choose From all the grandeur of the nation.

"An' I would look a holy show, Drest in the beautifuliest bonnet, Even if all the flowers that grow, An' feathers too, was stuck upon it. An' in a sthreelin' satin gown,

I'd still be on'y Kitty Brady— Sure thin, if I'd the Queen's goold crown, Twouldn't make me a road lady." Being unaccustomed to rejection. But thinking, "It's the girl's own loss!" Found comfort in that wise reflection. And ere he left our island green,

He saw a wedding at Killarney, An' drank, in genuine potheen, "Success forever to the blarney!"

WINNIE'S FORTUNE.

The handsome dinning-room in the May- ner, ch, Winnie?" berry mansion was all a-glitter with flashing floods of gas-light and the genial glow of the fire—for Mr. Josiah Mayberry was a very queer man," according to his wife's opinion, "Are you sure it it isn't his money you are weather became cold enough was one of his question. "eccentric freaks," Mrs. Mayberry called it. smile, almost of contempt, directed at the patting his cheek. hale, hearty, honest-faced old gentleman who had married her for her pretty face, ten years hear the young man coming himself. Shall ago, when he was an immensely rich widower I go, Winnie ?" with his handsome half-grown son for a not undesirable encumbrance.

ble, discussing their 7 o'clock dinner, with Wunnie and took her hand, then turned to the the solemn butler and his subordinate in si- old gentleman. lent, observious attention-these three Maythe servants were in waiting, and which, as to give her the home she deserves-because. burst forth impetuously:

"I declare, Mr. Mayberry, it is too bad! have made, and to think there is not one-no ness nothing could daunt. not one-of our set among them, and such a horrid lot of people as you have named:" Mr. Mayberry sipped his wine very con-

entedly.
"I told you, didn't I, Magnerite, that it was

will, indeed, be cause for thankfulness. As face as he listened. to making a grand fuss, and seeing around our table only the people to whom a luxuri- stay here and tell Winnie I am just as wil-

Mr. Mayberry's good old face lighted up me. warmly as he spoke, and Ernest Mayberry's A pride he felt in his father's views.

Mrs. Mayberry flushed, but said nothing. decision. And this was one of those times.

"We will have dinner ordered for 12 o'clock, as it used to be when I was a boy. We will have roast turkey, with cranberry sauce, and mashed potatoes and turnips, boiled onions and celery, and all on the table at nothing more. Magurite, shall I give the or

der to Lorton, or will you attend to it!"

Mrs. Mayberry twisted her diamond rings

"Oh, don't ask me to give such an insane order to him! I have no wish to appear as her lame brother, and that little old Wilming. ton and his granddaughter, and"-

Mr. Mayberry interrupted her gently-"Old Mr. Wilmington was a friend of mine

plain, for Winnie earns enough as daily governess to support them both cheaply—I regard him as more worthy than ever. Earnest, for Winnie, my little Winnie. I tell you

by arising from the table. "Would I like to go? Oh, grandpa, i bewilderment. should! Will we go, do you think?"

Remarkably fine tolk, I hear, for all I can heiress—my neiress. Sounds like a story out remember when Joe was a boy together with myself. Fine folk, Winnie, and you think shake hands on it, and call it a bargain?"

What is that scene you are painting?" he queried.

"Abraham's sacrifice—from the Bible."

we'd better go?.'
"I would like to go, grandpa. I don't have almost reverentially many recreations—I don't want many, for I think contented honest labor is the grandest "Wilmington, Good thing in the world, and the best discipline— this. May he, a thousandfold!" but, somehow, I can't tell why, but I do want Wilmington winked away a suspicious The officer seemed to study the situation, to go. I can wear my black cashmere, and moisture on his eyelashes.

And thus it happened that among the ten boy and Winnie as happy as they deserve, guests that sat down at Josiah Mayberry's ch, Mayberry?'
hospitable overflowing board that cold, blue

cause no one took the least notice of it, so with such sweet grace .- N. Y. World. much more powerful were the influences of Mr. Mayberry's and Ernest's courteous, gen tlemanly attentions.

"I only hope you are satisfied," Mrs. Josiah said, with what was meant to be withering sarcasm, after the last guest had gone, and she stood a moment before the fire; "I only hope you are satisfied-particularly with the attention Ernest paid to that young womanvery unnecessary attention indeed." Mr. Mayberry rubbed his hands together

briskly. "Satisfied? Yes, thankful to God I had it in my power to make them forget their pov-erty, if fer only one little hour. Did you see little Jimmy Hurd's eyes glisten when Ernest gave him the second triangle of pie? Bless the youngsters' hearts, they won't want any-

thing to eat for a week." "I was speaking of the young woman Mrs. Mayberry was icily severe, but her

husband cut her short. "So you were—pretty little thing as ever I saw. A lady-like, graceful little girl, with beautiful eyes enough to excuse the boy for

admiring her." "The boy. You seem to have forgotten your son is twenty-three-old enough to fall in love with, and marry-even a poor, un-known girl you were quixotic enough to in-

vite to your table." "Twenty three? So he is. And it he wants to marry a beggar, and she is a good, virtu-

ous girl-why not?" A little gasp of horror and dismay was the only answer of which Mrs. Mayberry was capable.

"Grandpa" Winnie's voice was so low that Mr. Wilmington only just heard it, and when he looked up he saw the girl's crimson cheeks and her lovely, drooping face.

"Yes, Winnie. You want to tell me some She went up bekind him, and leaned her

hot cheek carressingly against his, her sweet, low voice whispering her answer-"Grandpa, I want to tell you something I-Mr. May-we-Ernest has asked-wants me to-oh, grandpa, can you not tell what

He felt her cheek grow hotter against his. He reached up his hand and caressed the oth-

"Yes, I can tell, dear. Earnest has shown his uncommon good sense by wanting you for his wife. So this is what comes of that din-

and this fancy of his to have nasty, ashy fires after, ch?" all over the splendid mansion before the She did not take umbrage at the sharp

"I am at least sure it is not my money he with a curl of her lip, a toss of her head and is after, grandpa," she returned, laughing and "Yes, you are at least sure of that; there, I

> It was the "young man himself," Ernest Mayberry, with a shadow of deep trouble and

berrys, father, son and the haughty, well- the proudest, happiest hour of my life, sir, ing "-St. Louis Republican. dressed lady who was wearing a decided for I should have asked you to give me Win frown of displeasure on her face-a frown she nie for my wife. Instead, I must be content had barely power to restrain from degenerat to only tell you how dearly I love her, and ing into a verbal expression of anger while how patiently and hard I will work for her

lies are beggars." His handsome face was pale, but his eyes have yong over the list of invitations you were bright with a determination and brave-

cheeks paling. "Never mind, Ernest, on my account. I can wait, too.1

Old Mr. Wilmington's eyes were almost

"Gone op, ch? Well, that's too bad. You ons dinner is an everyday occurrence—I shall ling she shall be your wife when you want not do it. And as to the guests on my list her, as if nothing had happened, because I theatre to see the magician performance the being 'horrid' and 'common,' you are mistak | believe you can earn bread and butter for both other night. Next day we asked him: en, my dear. None of them have a worse of you, and my Winnie is a contented little failing than poverty. There is not a 'com-gorl. I'll hobble up to the office and see last night?" soon, vulger person among the ten names on your father; he and I were boys together; a "I did, fer word of sympathy won't come amiss from

And off he strode, leaving the lovers alone, handsome face reflected the satisfaction and getting over the distance in a remarkably silber musney!" short time, and presenting his wrinkled. weather-beaten old face in Mayberry & Thurs-She knew from experience that, kind and ton's private office, where Mr. Mayberry sat adulgent as her husband was, there were slone, with rigid face and keen, troubled eyes, times when he suffered no appeal from his that, nevertheless, lighted at the sight of his old triend.

once. For desert, pic, cheese and cider, and Mr. Mayberry sat among a hopeless array of

Mr Mayberry's face lighted a second, then

he gloom returned.

is. Mayberry ?"

gard nim as more worthy than ever. Earlies, in Windle, my hoy, I shall depend upon you to help entertain our guests, and especially at table, for I am crazy, but I'll agree to settle a quarter ment, they forwith, improve upon them. I I shall have no servants about to scare them out of their appetites."

And Mr. Mayberry dismissed the subject

I am class, but I hagree to settle a quarter died, only to with improve upon them. I am class, but I hagree to settle a quarter died, only to with improve upon them. I of a million on Winnie the day she marries was reading a little story the other day, said your boy. And I'll lend you as much more to be true. If it is, we may expect a revolution of it'll be any use, and I'll start the boy for them in our midst some time by the youth of himself, if you say so, Ear

vitation to dinner, eh, Winnie? You wouldn't be ashamed of your old-fashioned grandfath- the value of money before she had the hand- that district happened to drop in to see how er, eh, among the fine folk of the family? ling of her fortune. Sae has no idea she's an the work was progressing.

> Mr. Mayberry took the little dried up hand almost reverentially, his voice hoarse and dirk in his hand?"

"You see it all comes from that dinner, old and impatience: "Proud of you, indeed, my child, no matter fellow. You acted like a charitable Christian what you wear. Yes, we'll go."

And the state of the state gentleman, and between us we'll make the Shoot him!"

hospitable overflowing board that cold, blue-skied day, Winnie Wilmington and the little old man were two—and two to whom Ernest Mayberry paid more devoted attention than central mayberry an honored guest at her board, she way for a while, and then went to work. The result was, Abraham's knife disappeared and in its place appeared a dainty revolver, latest mayberry and when she expects to see Mis. Ernest mayberry and honored guest at her board, she way for a while, and then went to work. The result was, Abraham's knife disappeared and in its place appeared and in its place. The common in its place appeared and in its place. The common in its place appeared and Of course it was a grand success-all ex- candidly feels that she owes every atom of

"COME UNTO ME."

Come unto Me, ye heavy laden,

And I will give you rest;
Come unto Me, ye perishing,
Recline upon My breast;
Come unto Me ye tempted,
I'll shield pou with My arm, I'll lead you all the thorny way, And keep you safe from harm,

Come unto Me, ye hungry, Who linger by the way,
My fields are wide, I've bread to spare,
Come, take it while ye may. Come unto Me, ye thirsty, Who tread the desert sangs,

Why perish ye? I've cool, deep wells All through My fertile lands. Come unto Me, ye mourners sad, And lay your burden down; I'll help you bear the heavy cross,

And give you a golden crown. Come unto Me, ye suffering, Your wounded hearts I'll heal; With tender care I'll watch you through-For sufferers I teel.

Come unto Me, ve wayward ones In flowery paths of sin; Forsake the ways ye love so well,

For danger lurks therein; Your lives were Mine, ye held them back, But your sins I will forgive If you'll bring to Me the remnant left— Come unto Me and live.

Come, every Nation, kindred, tongue-Come Gentile, and come Jew-There's room in Heaven for every one,

For I have died for you; I hung upon the cruel cross My Father's hand to stay; I saw you ruined, lost, undone-

Your souls are Mine, I purchased them In agony and blood; I'll wash them white as driven snow In Jordan's cleansing flood,

Taere was no other way.

Come unto me-why will ye die? Your sins I will forgive; I'll fold you to my wounded breast-

Come unto Me, and live. -Mrs. Nellie Fisher, in N. Y. Weekly.

Maryland's Dreadful Course.

do about Maryland? That state has just done punctuation has been attributed to the Alexthem a grievous wrong in changing the mot- andrian grammarian. Aristophanes, after to on her coat of arms and it will be strange whom it was improved by succeeding gram indeed if something doesn't happen in consequence. The old motto on the Maryland coat-time of Charlemagne that he found it necesof arms was an honest Latin one, and its sig-nification was, "Increase and Multiply." Alcain. It consisted at first of only one point, Nobody could find any fault with that motto. used in three ways, and sometimes of a stroke It was a good, homely, matter-of-fact admonition, and certainly one which applied just as lar rules were followed in the use of these much to the women as to the men of the community. It couldn't possibly be held as advice to one sex alone. Now, Maryland has seen fit to change the legend. The Latin creased the number of the signs, and established the signs of the signs of the signs of the signs. maxim is done away with, and upon the lished some fixed rules for their application, shield of the state is replaced by the inscrip. These were so generally adopted that we may tion in trivial Italian: "Deeds Are Mascu- consider the Manutu as the inventors of the line, Words are Feminine." Think of it- present method of punctuation; and although this allusion to a feminine weakness in the modern grammarians have infreduced some way of much speech appearing upon a state's improvements, nothing but a few particular coat-of-arms, and there perpetuated! Where rules have been added since their time.are Mrs. Stanton and Mrs. Howe and Miss Cassell's Popular Educator. Anthony and all the sisterhood, that this jeer-They were sitting around the handsome ta- distress on his face as he came straight up to ing commonwealth is not invaded by the mil-Vinnie and took her hand, then turned to the lions whose feelings are thus outraged? And ld gentleman.

*Until an hour ago I thought this would be the Marylander? And whither are we drift
*Educational Weekly has the tollowing:

hay. My butter is a rich yellow all the year bly the largest attendance with which a term round, from this feed, and I have no Alder- ever opened at this institution. The first the door finally closed on them, leaving the Mr. Wilmington, this morning the house of new or any other fancy stock, but common week closed with three hundred and three little party alone over the wine and nuts. Mayberry & Thurston failed, and both family East, Shore cattle, which give an abundant names on the voll. About thirty students are Winnie smiled back upon him, her own small quantity of annatto, costing ten cents under the charge of the training teacher, so my intention to give an old fashioned dinner? shut beneath the heavy, frowning forehead, of the annalto, which I think is the base of speaks volumes for the hold which the school And by that I meant, and mean, to whom it and a quizzical look was on his shrewd old all coloring matter for butter.—Correspondence has upon the teachers of the state. Country Gentteman.

One of Old Si's Suspicions.

"Did you see that man handle that money

"He made it come and go in all sorts of WHYS? "Young boss, dat man's powerful slick wid

"I did, fer a fact!"

"What did you think of him, Si?" "Dat man fool'd round dar wid dat munney 'tell he 'roused my 'spisions, he did."

"Suspicions of what?" "Hit takes lots of practiss for to make a haf doller 'pear and dis pear in dat stile."

streets in the snape of numan bong, who, fitteen years ago, was a well developed negro, black as the ace of spades, but who is fast becoming a white man, as far as the color of the coming a white man, as far as the color of the color of the person we speak of was in the color of the color o ** It will be as severe a strain upon my conductance as I am capable of to be forced to stit a table with such people as the Hurds of Winne Wilmington.' As it is—for the lame brother, and that little old Wilmington.' As it is—for the lame brother, and that little old Wilmington.' Sa you have the lame brother, and that little old Wilmington.' Sa you have the lame brother. "So you haven't a pound over and above, mation has been gradually going on, and his appearance now is more white than black. There will be nothing-less than nothing. His cheeks, chin, ears, hands and part of the I don't know that I really care so much for neck are now white. The black skin peels off M EMORANDUM BCOKS, starge and myself, but Ernest. It is a terrible thing to be a terrible thing. long before he went to India. Since he came myself, but Ernest-it is a terrible thing to in scales, and in another three years he will, home with his son's orphan daughter and bappen to him at the very beginning of his with the exception of his wool, which is as lived in such obsenzity—comfortable though career."

FINE PRINTING CARDS. Shell, Pearl and Leather with the exception of his with the exception of his wool, which is as lived in such obsenzity—comfortable though career."

VISITING CARDS. Shell, Pearl and Leather with the exception of his wool, which is as lived in such obsenzity—comfortable though career."

A Russian Idea how Isaac was Saved.

[From the St. Louis Republican.] The Russians are a clever people. It facts mself, if you say so. Ear the in speechless from the cold climate and want to teach us Mr. Maybery looked at him in speechless from the cold climate and want to the story looked at him in speechless from the cold climate and want to the story looked at him in speechless from the cold climate and want to the story collections.

Business entrusted to is care special attention paid to collections.

Business entrusted to is care special attention paid to collections.

Stat. DAVIS, Commeter at Law. Rooms I & 2 cated, and cass being reflicted for a public place of instruction, according to the Russian of insurance cases. should! Will we go, do you think?

The little wizened, old man looked fondly and sound in hard cash in good hands—a later over his steel-rimmed glasses.

"I made a fortune out in India, and it's safe cated, and was being reflicted to Russian place of instruction, according to the Russian place of instruction, according to the Russian of idea. A pointer was engaged in decorating couple of millions. I determined to bring the ceiling, when the captain in command of the ceiling, when the captain in command of my girl up to depend on herself, and to learn the ceiling, when the captain in command of my girl up to depend on herself, and to learn the ceiling, when the captain in command of my girl up to depend on herself, and to learn the ceiling, when the captain in command of my girl up to depend on herself, and to learn the ceiling, when the captain in command of the ceiling, when the captain in command of the ceiling, when the ceiling in the

"Who is that savage old codger with the "That's Father Abraham; he has received

"That's Father Abraham; he has received divine command to slay his son, and is just his. May he, a thousandfold!"

"That's Father Abraham; he has received divine command to slay his son, and is just in the act of obeying."

It. at Law. Office east of the Court House, Ottawa in the act of obeying." and at last exclaimed with some displeasue

> "That's no way to butcher a white boy! With this curt order he turned on his heel

and went out of the building. The artist scratched his head in a puzzled

Of course it was a grand success—all excepting the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayberry's her splendor and luxury to the violet-eyed, cepting the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayberry's her splendor and luxury to the violet-eyed, er, but he was struck with the idea that if the weapon should accidentally go off—poor litter than more described by the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayberry's her splendor and luxury to the violet-eyed, er, but he was struck with the idea that if the weapon should accidentally go off—poor litter than more described by the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayberry's her splendor and luxury to the violet-eyed, er, but he was struck with the idea that if the weapon should accidentally go off—poor litter than more described by the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayberry's her splendor and luxury to the violet-eyed, er, but he was struck with the idea that if the weapon should accidentally go off—poor litt. tle Isaac-pothing in the world could save

> Ah, the genius of invention came to his aid. Result No. 2 soon placed a nice little angel in the clouds above Abraham's head, and that unsuspected guardian held in his hand a sixt en-inch syringe aimed at the muzhand a sixt en-inch syringe aimed at the muzzle of the pistol. Of course every one could tell at a glance what this meant. While tell at a glance what this meant. While or Court House. Abraham was tremblingly awaiting the word of command, the angel was slyly squirting a dampening stream of vapors into the deadly over Beanett's store, west of Court House. May 13' 16 charge," and the ticklish weapon is made harmless!

> Murphy, the apostle of temperance who has during the past month or two achieved CHAS. 11. BitUSII. Attorney and Counselor such a mighty work in Pritsburg, is about to wa, Illinois. open a campaign to Chicago. The Interior publishes a letter from Pittsburg in regard to Mr. Murphy, from which the following is an extract:

I think from a remark you made in the report of Mr. Sawyer's farewell meeting, that you misunders' and Mr. Murphy's plan of labor. Speaking of his work in Pittsburgh you said: "And yet so far as it is only the signing of a pledge (though even that may have a value) we feel no great confidence in permanent gain to the ranks of those who have come up out of the slavery of appetite."
This certainly is a mistake. The secret of
Mr. Murphy's success is his faith in God, and impressing upon his converts the importance and necessity of trusting in Christ for strength to resist the appetite of strong drink. He daily exhorts them not to put their trust in the pledge, but in God. He pleads with them to seek Christ and join the church. When he is inviting them to come up and sign the pledge he warns them not to trust in it, but to give their hearts to Jesus, who only can keep them from the evil. A very large proportion of the intemperate have already joined the church, and nearly all are inquirpath of vice to morality, but to the path of peace and light—which cometh from the Son of God.

The Invention of Punctuation.

What are the woman suffragists going to The invention of the modern system of

The winter term of the Illinois State Nor-

mal School began January 3d. Two hundred Color for Butter.—The coloring for but and ninety one students were envolted in the ter is a good mess of corn chopped with cut Normal Department, alone. This is probasupply of milk and butter; good feed is the obliged to occupy settees that have been placsecret. If farmers feed on dry fodder and ed in the aisles for their accommodation. The straw, and want yellow butter, they must use amount of special professional training work what some of my Alderney friends do-a is largely increased. The new class is placed an ounce, enough for several hundred pounds that even the "one termers" hereafter will of butter. Dissolve in a little warm cream; have good opportunities for special Normal add a few grains of super-carbonate of soda, training. The large number attending in a of butter. Dissolve in a little warm cream; have good opportunities for special Normal which develops the peculiar yellow principle time of such general business depression

John Henry's wife wrote to him in mos-Old Si, says the Atlanta Herald, went to the quito time that she had "lifteen bites," and, as she forgot to cross her t, John went raging round like a lunatic. He didn't care so much That housek spers want can be foundatiny Drug and Book shout her having hilles as he did about her Store-pure Gream Tarter, Spices, &c. E. Y GRI GG about her having biles as he did about her spelling 'em so.

> "Take something?" inquired a stranger of the crowd in a saloon, one day last week. 'Don't-mind-fi-do," cried the gang in chorous springing to their feet and advancing. "Well, then," exclaimed the stranger, breaking for the door, "take a walk!" Theytook a walk.

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deci-u

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This conception evidently pleased the paint of the Court House, Office over 1 and 1 a

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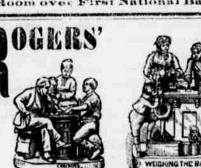
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down. The sight of a man who has not come to reproach me is a comfort."

But Mr Wilmington did not sit down.

He crossed the room to the table at which him a few minnits, sho's you born."

Mr. Mayberry sat among a hopeless array of papers.

There is no use wasting words, Mayberry, at a time like this. Did you know your son he sasked my Winnie to marry him?

Mr. Mayberry's face lighted a second then ARITHMETIC MADE EASY

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